

is not all his, the passage of three bills of vital importance: the railroad rate bill, the pure food bill, and the meat inspection bill. There is a good deal of "muck" to be disposed of by each one of these measures, and the "man with the muck-rake" has piled some of it into heaps so that it can be seen a long way off. The muck-rake may not be a decorative, but it certainly is a useful tool.

Probably we are classed by some of our—friends?—as of the "muck-rake" persuasion. Certainly we have, from time to time, raked over our **OUR** own medical back-yard and disclosed some **SHARE** of the nastiness of the nostrum muck—some, but not all. If this be the case, and we are so classed, it is rather a distinction than a reproach; but none the less, the job is not a pleasant one. It is not a pleasant task to rake through the muck and find evidence of good men gone wrong through ignorance—or for a consideration. It is not pleasant to find manufacturers presenting a fair and would-be scientific face publicly to our profession, while at the same time, like swine, fattening on the filth and nastiness of the nostrum muck. Yet it is just these unpleasant things that "the man with the muck-rake" encounters—and just this same sort of dishonesty can be found by anyone who cares to look. Do you believe a publisher is honest, who sells advertising space to an out and out fraud? Do you believe a manufacturer of pharmaceuticals is honest with you, if he stoops to participate in the dirty profits derived from such things as "Force of Life" and "Viavi"? Is it pleasant to find people you have grown to like and to look upon as friends engaging in such "muckish" business?

It seems almost superfluous to say that our mailing list was destroyed by fire, for there is so little that was not. We have been at work **MAILING** for several weeks on the remaking of **LIST** this list, but it is an exceedingly difficult task. If there is anything wrong with the address of your JOURNAL, please restrain your anger, remember our troubles, and notify us, without unnecessary heat, of what is wrong. If you learn that the Journal has resumed publication but do not get a copy, though you are entitled to it, please notify us—also without heat—of that fact. In general, remember that we are doing our best and help us all you can. And please, *please*, remember that our address is 2210 Jackson Street, San Francisco.

The election of officers of the American Medical Association, which occurred at the afternoon session of the House of Delegates, Thursday, June 7th, resulted as follows: **THE A. M. A. OFFICERS** President, Joseph D. Bryant, New York; 1st vice-president, Herbert L. Burrell, Mass.; 2nd vice-president, Andrew C. Smith, Oregon; 3rd vice-president, D. S. Fairchild, Iowa; 4th vice-president, W. S. Foster, Penn.; secretary, Geo. H. Simmons, Ill.; treasurer, Frank Billings, Ill.; trustees (all re-elected), M. L. Har-

ris, Ill., Wm. H. Welch, Md., and Miles F. Porter, Ind. Atlantic City was selected as the place for the next meeting, the time of the meeting to be determined by the trustees. At this meeting of the A. M. A., the committee on re-apportionment of the House of Delegates brought in its report, recommending that state associations be allowed one delegate for each six hundred members. California, with its present membership, is entitled to only three delegates.

It was with much disgust, but with no great amount of surprise, that the JOURNAL learned of the latest move on the part of one **SOME MORE** of the richest and therefore most **IMPUDENCE** dangerous "contract" organizations on the Pacific Coast. The information reaches us directly, but not officially, and hence there *may* be some error, that the German Benevolent Society has decided to pay its attendant physicians and surgeons—nothing! Is not this truly "Benevolent?" Is it not carrying the "lodge practice" principle to a logical conclusion? Surely ten cents a visit cannot be regarded as even remotely adequate compensation for professional services—so why pay it? Why not follow the illustrious and "benevolent" example of the German Society, and merely extend the empty honor? Will not titles and honors keep you supplied with books and instruments and pay for your post-graduate work? Will not the butcher and the baker and the landlord be satisfied if you point out to them your positions and titles? Never mind if you are unable to keep up with medical progress, forget that you cannot properly clothe and feed and educate your family; just remember that you are helping to enrich the German "Benevolent" Society, or some other lodge or contract practice concern, and be happy in the thought that *you* are really the "benevolent" one. It sounds well to put it in such nice language; but what you really are—if you are doing this sort of work—is just plain, ordinary "fool."

It seems probable, at the time of writing, that the Register and Directory, for this year, will be out about the same time as this issue of the JOURNAL. A sufficient **THE NEW** number of copies for each County **DIRECTORY.** Society, will be expressed to each secretary, and we most earnestly ask each and every County Society Secretary to help us by distributing these copies to the members. Many errors of omission and commission will be noted; it is surprising that there are not more, for the type was set in one town, the printing done in another, and the binding in a third. Furthermore, as the records of the Society have been totally destroyed, it was impossible to properly "check" the information. The Secretary could not in any way aid in the work and is in no way responsible for the result. He will cheerfully receive and note corrections and changes, but he refuses to accept any "kicks"—he has troubles enough as it is! Every person who receives a copy of the Register is requested to look through it care-